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"" six months - - 1.00

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The clubs of ten and twenty will be sent to any address. Clubs of fifty and upwards sent to a single address only.

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Liberal contracts will be made with those wishing to advertise for three, six or twelve months. Advertising by contract must be confined to the immediate business of the firm or individual contracting.

fined to the immediate business of the firm of individual contracting.

Obituary Notices exceeding five lines, Tributes of Respect, and all personal communications or matters of individual interest, will be charged for at advertising rates. Announcements of marriages and deaths, and notices of a feligious character, are respectfully solicited, and will be inserted gratis.

Under no circumstances will an advertisement be received for insertion in our reading columns.

An undevisting rule is to require Five Dolhars in advance for the announcement of every candidate for office.

Marriage in Open Court.

"As It Should Be" shall be the title of our next novel, and we shall weave the troubles, the fortunes and the afflictions of Cornelius Arnold and Sarah Samuels into the woof of our story. We all know the misery and wretchedness occasioned by untimely and improper marriages, and the too solicitous care of parents; but a father's "phiz" inopportunely thrust in upon the scene of our pleasures and joys inspires a degree of recklessness productive of the worst consequences. The truth of the matter is, "papa" has no business snuffing about for some token of a daughter's disobedience, and, if he should get knocked down occasionally, he would learn a little caution, if

not a proper sense of propriety.

Stephen Samuels had a daughter, a lovely girl, in whom he confided, and whom he loved with all a father's devotion. He had cared for her, and trusted that in the evening of life she, at least, would be left him to smooth his passage to the grave. But, alas! love is more powerful than a father's counsel, and Cornelius Arnold rose before Sarah Samuels' enraptured imagination—the beau ideal of all that was beautiful, lovely and of good report. Stephen Samuels' mature charms sank into insignifi-cance when compared with the bliss of Cornelius Arnold's companionship and the fruition of his love. Trusting in the strength of Cor-nelius Arnold's attachment, and reclining upon his powerful arm, Sarah bade farewell to her old home, with all its sacred and endearing associations, and conscious of the devotion that supported her through all the critical period of love and courtship, she sailed out upon an untried stream, "heart within, and God o'er-

The course of true love never runs smoothly, and the affection that a father's counsel and advice could not control was about to be rebuked by the dread thunders of the law. Stephen Samuels no longer rested upon his own resources; but summoning the dignity and power of the State of South Carolina to his aid, relentlessly pursued the disturber of his domestic peace and tranquility. The dogs of war were loosed, and in the end Cornelius Arnold stood before the Court of Sessions for Abbeville county, indicted for the high crime and misdemeanor of "abducting a woman" tively small acreage. But reckoned in that domestic peace and tranquility. The dogs of war were loosed, and in the end Cornelius Archild."

Here the matter rested for a time. Learned lawyers whetted the edged tools they are accustomed to use in the forensic arena, and prepared for the contest of the people's rights against the encroachments of a disturber of society. The Judge looked wise, and began deliberating in his own mind the penalty he would inflict should Cornelius Arnold be proven guilty of the high crime with which he stood charged. Loafers, busybodies and reporters thronged the corridors of the temple of justice, descanting upon the probable issue of the case, and aching for a glimpse of the cause of so much gossip. At last all were gratified. The bustle of preparation became apparent, and the Judge announced "The State vs. Cornelius Arnold."

Col. Thomas Thomson, who represented the prisoner, rose and insinuatingly suggested to the Court that the case be nol. prossed; that he had the thing dead, and, to avoid increasing the expenses attached to litigation, had prevailed upon Stephen Samuels, the father, to allow the marriage of Sarah Samuels, the daughter, to Cornelius Arnold, the pilferer, and recommended that his Honor act the part of master of ceremonies.

The Court was taken aback by this unexpected turn of things, and on Cornelius and Sarah plighting their troth, and Stephen giving his consent, Cornelius and Sarah took their stand at the bar and were made one flesh. The remarks of his Honor were well-timed and apmarks of his Honor were well-timed and appropriate—the only thing lacking, in our opinion, being a prayer for God's blessing upon the happy couple. The closing sentence of the Judge's charge to the married pair was full of good advice, and with "Go and sin no more" ringing in their ears, Cornelius Arnold and Sarah Samuels wander down the cool, sequestered vale of life, one in aim and one in sympathy. Happy consummation of their dearest hopes and strongest aspirations!

"Hale be your heart, hale be your fiddle, Long may your elbuck jink and diddle. Aye! cheery through this weary riddle Of war'ly care, Until your bairns' bairns kindly cuddle Your auld grey hair."

This incident of our court, as we have tersely and simply related it, possesses the beauty of truth and the fascination of romance. Occurring as it did in the midst of a dull routine of legal procedure, it stands unparalleled in the history of marriages in South Carolina. It was an interesting and novel episode, and served to quicken the wits and brighten the genius of the gentlemen of the Bar. Col. Thomson, in this as in everything else that he undertakes, has achieved new laurels, and stands pre-eminent as a match-maker. In his new field of labor we wish him unbounded success, and posterity will accord to him the full meed of honor and praise that he so richly deserves.—Abbeville Medium.

COMPLIMENTARY .-- A facetious Boston edi-

"Women are the best subscribers in the world to newspapers, magazines, etc. We have been an editor now going on eight years, and have never lost a single dollar by female conscibers. They seem to make it a point of the prince of the prince of the prince of the community who suffer motive classes of the community than all the rest per gether. Whenever we have a woman's name of the community than all the rest per gether. Whenever we have a woman's name of the prince of the person who took it the letter found concealed in the lining of the old one.

The hat was returned.

A man who had his new hat exchanged for an old one in a barber's shop, advertised that unless it was returned he would forward to the wife of the person who took it the letter found concealed in the lining of the old one.

The hat was returned.

An old lady selling eggs asked, as is usual, "what's the pages?" "The latter" what's the pages?" "The latter of the person who took it the letter found concealed in the lining of the old one.

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— An old lady selling eggs asked, as is usual, "what's the pages."

a dozen ladies on his books than one man."

What is Trouble?

A company of Southern ladies were one day assembled in a lady's parlor, when the conversation chanced to turn on the subject of earthly affliction. Each had her story of peculiar trial and bereavement to relate, except one pale, sad-Pooking woman, whose lusterless eye and de-jected air showed she was a prey to the deepest melancholy. Suddenly arousing herself, she said in a hollow voice. "Not one of you know what trouble is."

"Will you please, Mrs. Gray," said the kind voice of a lady who well knew her story, "tell

voice of a lady who well knew her story, "tell the ladies what you call trouble?"

"I will, if you desire it," she replied, "for I have seen it. My parents possessed a competence, and my girlhood was surrounded by all the comforts of life. I seldom knew an ungratified wish, and was always gay and lighthearted. I married at nineteen, one I loved more than all the world besides. Our home was retired, but the sun never shone on a lovewas retired, but the sun never shone on a love-lier one or a happier household. Years rolled on peacefully. Five children sat around our table, and a little curly head still nestled in my bosom. One night about sundown one of those black storms came on which are so common to our Southern climate. For many hours the rain poured down incessantly. Morning dawned, but still the elements raged. The whole Savannah seemed afloat. The little stream near our dwelling became a raging torrent. Before we were aware of it our house was surrounded by water. I managed with my babe to reach a little elevated spot, on which a few wide-spreading trees were standing, whose dense foilage afforded some protection, while my husband and sons strove to save what they could of our property. At last a fearful surge swept away my husband, and he never rose again. Ladies, no one ever loved a husband more but that was not trouble. husband more, but that was not trouble.

"Presently my sons saw their danger, and the struggle for life became the only consideration. They were as brave, loving boys as ever blessed a mother's heart, and I watched their efforts to escape with such agony as only mothers can feel. They were so far off I could not speak to them, but I could see them closing nearer and nearer to each other as their little island grew smaller and smaller.

"The sullen river raged around the huge trees; dead branches, upturned trunks, wrecks of houses, drowning cattle, masses of rubbish, all went floating past us. My boys waved their hands to me, then pointed upward. I knew it was a farewell signal, and you, mothers, can imagine my anguish. I saw them all perish, and yet—that was not trouble.

"I hugged my babe close to my heart and

perisk, and yet—that was not trouble.

"I hugged my babe close to my heart, and when the water rose to my feet I climbed into the low branches of the tree, and so kept retiring before it, till an all-powerful Hand stayed the waves, that they should come no further. I was saved. All my worldly possessions were swept away, all my earthly hopes blighted—yet that was not trouble. yet that was not trouble.

"My baby was all I had left on earth. I labored night and day to support him and myself, and sought to train him in the right way; but as he grew older evil companions won him away from home. He ceased to care for his mother's counsels; he would sneer at her entreaties and agonizing prayers. He left my humble roof that he might be unrestrained in the pursuit of evil, and at last, when heated by wine, one night he took the life of a fellow-being, and ended his own upon the scaffold. My heavenly Father had filled my cup of sort row before; now it ran over. This was trouble, ladies, such as I hope His mercy will save you from ever experiencing."

There was not a dry eye among her listeners, and the warmest sympathy was expressed for the bereaved mother, whose sad history had taught them a useful lesson.

Agricultural Statistics.

WASHINGTON, June 24. Twelve months ago an increase over the previous year in the cotton area was reported in every State. An increase over that of last year is now reported in every State. The per-centage of increase in a State, as found by dividing the aggregate of increase in counties by rough way of estimating, the increase indicated is: In Virginia, 23 per cent.; North Carolina and Georgia, 14; South Carolina, 2; Florida 2, Alberta 14; ida, 3; Alabama, 9; Mississippi and Louisiana, 4; Texas, 31; Arkansas, 10; Tennessee, 15.— This makes the average increase in the cotton States, reckoned in the same way, nearly 12 per cent. The per cent. of increase reported last year was in North Carolina and Arkansas, 16 per cent.; South Carolina, 9; Georgia and Tennessee, 12; Florida and Mississippi, 10; Alabama and Louisiana, 11; Texas, 18; and the average throughout the cotton States approximating 13 per cent. It will be noticed that in both years Texas makes the largest relative increase. Our reports indicate a prevalent increase in the relative amount of the fertilizers used. The acreage cultivated will fall considerably below that planted. A cold, backward spring causing much seed to rot in the ground, a very wet May preventing work and increasing the subsequent demand for it, and the impossibility of obtaining sufficient labor to subdue, over the whole breadth sown, the excessive weeds and grass consequent upon the extraordinarily wet season, conspire to make this result inevitable. Returns concur in placing the crop from two to three weeks later than usual. Florida reports an average condition of 2 per cent, above the annual average. All the others fall below. Virginia and Alabama, 7 per cent.; North Carolina, 15; South Carolina, 12; Georgia and Louisiana, 6; Mississippi and Arkansas, 8; Texas, 14; Tennessee, 10. But it will be seen from the extracts below that very generally the weather in the last days of May was favorable, and there was a hopeful prospect that the condition would rapidly improve. Another part of this report will show that worms and caterpillars have made an early appearance at various points, and are causing considerable apprehenincresse of acreage in all, except Patrick, Chesterfield and King William, in which it is un-

The statistical returns of corn, completed to June 1st, do not include the areas and condition for the reason that it is too early; but the foot notes of correspondents show the planting of corn in most sections of the country has been much retarded by excessively wet and cold weather, and that the pests which usually to greatly damage the crop.

A SCRAP BOOK .- Every farmer should keep a scrap book in which to paste agricultural scraps. Every one, in reading a paper will paper, he will throw it down and will probably tor is warm in praise of his lady subscribers. never see it again. In such a case all the val-uable articles will be lost. To prevent such a loss every reader should clip from the papers such articles as he desires to preserve and remember, and paste them in a scrap book .-Such a book, at the end of a year or two, will

The Honest Cardoza.

The Republicans last year were wont to boast that they had at least one hones man on their ticket for State officers. They said that "no soil nor cautel did besmirch" the official record of their candidate for State Treasurer. They admitted with well feigned mortification that Parker had proved himself a thief; they grieved, apparently, in spirit over the losses that his rascalities had inflicted upon "our be-loved State;" they pleaded in extenuation that he had imposed upon the party; that "the party" had been deceived in mistaking him for an honest man; but that they intended to make a sure thing of it in the future by putting a man in charge of the State finances whose name should be a synonym for everything that was pure, and good, and lovely, and serene, and of good report. On this platform they elected F. L. Cardoza, a big, beefy mulatto, who had held the position of Secretary of State for four years and who, with the single exception of the one very suspicious circumstance of taking the seal of the State to New York, had conducted himself so as to secure the commendations of the entire press of the State. He got the monies of the State into his hands last November. Since that time the heaviest tax ever laid on the State has-been collected, and collected closely; the total amount thus paid into the Treasury not being less than \$1,200,000. Not half the fiscal year has yet passed and the cry is "no funds in the Treasury." The Union Times is authority for the statement that even the patternam of six dellars. that even the paltry sum of six dollars can not be collected from the State, the Treasurer confessing his inability to meet even a draft

of that size.
Why is this? What has become of all the money that the County Treasurers carried to Columbia? Has Cardoza stolen it? We heard a prominent Republican say a few days ago that while Parker was a most finished and accomplished thief he was an angel of light compared to Cardoza. In the judgment of this prominent member of "the party" the absence of funds in the State Treasury could only be accounted for on the hypothesis that the Treasury could only be accounted for on the hypothesis that the Treasury could only be accounted for on the hypothesis that the Treasury could only be accounted for on the hypothesis that the Treasury could only be accounted for on the hypothesis that the Treasure counter the first treasure counter the f urer had been stealing with an audacity and rapacity that found no parallel in the history of the State, even since the advent of reconstruction and carpet-baggers. Whether the aforesaid Republican is right in his judgment or not we cannot positively say. He has as good an opportunity as any body else in the State for forming a correct opinion, and we are disposed to think that his conjectures are not wide of the mark.

It's a plain case that the money has been stolen. If Cardoza did not take it himself, he ought to come out with a statement of who did take it. He is the custodian; and he must either produce the money or show what has become of it ?- Chester Reporter.

A Bride of Two Months Runs Away with an Old Flame.

When an old couple, after several years of married life find that they cannot live in harmony, it is not surprising that one quits the other and elopes with a third party. But the cases are rare where the young wife, before she has laid aside her wedding garments, absconds with a former rival to her affections. An instance of this kind has just come to light, says the St. Paul (Min.) Press, and the different parties, wife, husband and interloper, are all in St. Paul, under the eye of the police offi-cers, who are endeavoring in some way to perfect a reconciliation.

Some two months ago, Oliver J. Rochey, an industrious mason, was married to Mary E. Laneville, a pretty girl of nineteen years, whose affections he had won. They were united in La Crosse, but took up their home in Trempeleau. All was happiness, and their cup of joy seemed running over, until about two weeks since, when Frank Brown, an old lover of Mary's, appeared on the stage, and by means of secret meetings weaned her heart from her husband. A coldness, unexplainable to the husband, was apparent on the part of Mary. She professed to love him, yet passed many hours away from him. Her husband was all the while ignorant of the schemes that were being carried on to frustrate his happiness. Last Wednesday the crisis came. Mary said the evening before that she was going the next day to visit some relatives. Her husband bid visits, at one dollar and a half a visit. He her an affectionate adieu, and hoped her speedy says business is business, and he is not going return. Faint suspicions crossed his mind that all was not well, and a few hours after Mary left it was found that Brown was also missing. A little reflection explained to him events which had transpired in the week past, and he was forced to the belief that she had cloped with

her old lover. No clue existed as to the direction the couple had taken, until in some manner it was hinted by a few wiseacres that they had fled to St. Paul. The husband, bowed with indignation, followed on, and arrived here yesterday morning. He told his story at police headquarters, and by exertions on the part of the officers, Mary was found, but the seducer got wind of the affair and concealed himself. Mary and her husband were brought to the headquarters, and every effort made to reconcile them. The husband stands ready and anxious to forgive his erring Mary, but she denies that she loves him now. Her heart, she says, belongs to her first love. Oliver says she was dutiful and affectionate until Brown came, and Mary replies that she should not have been married to him had she known that her old lover was still alive.

BARON LIEBIG ON BEER.-At this time a trial is progressing in Ohio to determine whether the use of beer shall be interdicted, on the ground that it is a "spirituous liquor" within the meaning of the statute. But the lawyers and the Court have allowed the investigation to assume a wider range, and testimony has been introduced to settle the question whether or not the properties of beer make it an injurious drink. The prosecution placed witnesses upon the stand who swore strongly to its deleterious qualities. These were theorists. The defense, on the other hand, produced men who had been drinking it steadily for a long number of years, and had experienced only the sion of destructive ravages. Virginia, from which four counties reported the culture of cotton last year, reports eight this year, and an the reports, they also had read the opinion of the reports, they also had read the opinion of the reports, they also had read the opinion of the reports, they also had read the opinion of the reports, they also had read the opinion of the reports, they also had read the opinion of the reports, they also had read the opinion of the reports, they also had read the opinion of the reports, they also had read the opinion of the reports are reported to t the eminent scientist, Baron Liebig. The Baron says that "beer is not only a beneficial but a necessary tonic, and there is yet no substitute for it, at least within the reach of the poorer classes. The narcotic element in beer is too inconsiderable to deserve notice. The system, from time to time, needs an alterative, and beer appears to answer the purpose as well as anything yet devised." This language would seem to be conclusive on the subject, thrive in such a season, the cut worms, have commenced extensive operations, and threaten ton nectar. With regard to the other question at bar, if the Ohio Judge will search the archives of the office of the Attorney General of South Carolina, he will find an opinion which may help him to a decision of the issue on trial. During the war a brewery in Hamburg see a number of things which he wishes to was closed under a law of the State against remember. He will perhaps see suggestions, distilleries, but upon a statement made by the value of which he will desire to test, or counsel to the Attorney General, the latter dehints which he will want to be governed by in future operations. And yet, after reading the could be reopened. Perhaps this may have some bearing upon the spirituous liquor question.—Chronicle and Sentinel.

- A young lady says she had just as soon kiss a blacking brush as a young man with a distance, drew his sword, giving Ritchie a semoustache. She doubtless came to this conclusion after experimenting with both.

— A man who had his new hat exchanged for an old one in a barber's shop, advertised

'picayune is for a ginger cake,' and a half as a 'picayune is for a ginger cake,' and a half as a 'Moreover, he asserts that the ladies of cigars, and on being asked what was in the bundle under his arm, replied that they were a dozen ladies on his books than one man."

The hat was returned.

— An old lady selling eggs asked, as is usual, "what's the news?" "The late of cigars, and the bundle under his arm, replied that they were the Modocs." The old lady struck her knuckles on the counter and exclaimed, "I hope the last one of 'em will die of it!"

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

- It seems queer to read that a negro is a candidate for the Kentucky Legislature. - A genius is popularly supposed to be one who can do anything except make a liv-

— It takes two boys to go to school now-a-days—one to study and the other to carry the

books.

— Josh Billings says, very truly: "You'd better not know so much, than to know so many things that ain't so."

— Somebody's party is going to get hurt before the fight between monopoly and production is ended, says the Chattanooga Times.

— A Western paper states that Congressmen William Williams of Indiana has turned

man William Williams, of Indiana, has turned over his back pay-to Mrs. Williams. — Ex-Judge Lawrence, the defeated candidate for the Illinois Supreme bench, has re-

sumed the practice of law in Chicago. The Ohio farmers are preparing for a State convention. The Administration is moving heaven and earth to "save the State" in

- It is a curious fact that while beaux are permitted to go on in the way they are bent, belles are expected to go in the way they are told.

— An English female witness promptly defined courtship to be "looking at each other, taking hold of each other's hands, and all that kind of thing."

— An old woman of Liverpool, Ohio, "didn't want 'em to take any trouble after she was

dead; but, if it was just the same, she'd like to be buried with her spectacles on."

— It is usually the case that those who preach loudest and longest about the vanity of

riches, never have had much experimental knowledge of the vanity of poverty.

— Says the Buffalo Courier: "There is more real life and spirit in the movement of the Western Granges than in all the other politics of the Union added together."

- A father in Massachusetts, who grew im-

natient at the prolonged stay of an ardent admirer of his daughter, entered the room and invited the young man to remain to breakfast.

The young man declined the invitation.

— This is from the pen of the talented local

editor of the Marietta Journal: "We know a nose, a nose that no other knows, 'neath starry eyes, o'er ruby lips it grows, that for grace and beauty would tempt the poet and hold the sculptor in admiring gaze. Yet that nose how it can snore." - A dealer in artificial eyes, who thought he

had found a handsome business opening in the far West, has been utterly ruined, it is said, by a competitor who has devised a process for hardening and preserving the unclaimed natu-ral optics which are swept out of the different

bar rooms every morning.

— Young lady—to a beau of whose company she is getting tired—"I hope you're not nervous, because that clock has a queer effect on people. All my gentleman acquaintances start when it strikes ten, and it's just a going to strike, so if you're nervous perhaps you'd bet-

ter go before it begins." He went.

— A correspondent of the New York Sun declares that there are a great many bad women connected with the Departments at Washington. This is very likely, but, as the men connected with the Departments are down quite as dangerously with the same com-plaint, what's the use of making a fuss about

- This, from the St. Paul Pioneer states a fact of the highest importance to the future good of the country in a very few words: "It is felt by thousands of both Republicans and Democrats that they are separated politically by name rather than substance; that their interests are identical, and that in the cause of reform they ought to act together."

— The Lawrence (Kan.) Tribune remarks that "the independence of the Republican

press is an encouraging sign of the times. We do not remember to have ever read so many free, bold, and unchallenged criticisms on party, party action, and party nominations as fill the Republican press since the adjournment of

the last Congress."

— There is a physician up town who paid attentions to a young lady for nearly a year, and then, when she refused him, he sent her a bill for the visits, one hundred and fifty-four siness is business, and he is not going to waste opportunities like that while the city is as healthy as it is now.

- A German physiologist has discovered that tobacco smoking by boys interferes with the molocular changes coincident with the development of tissues, and makes the blood corpuscles oval and irregular at the edge." Any parent can thus ascertain if his boy smokes by taking out a handful of the corpuscles and observing the edges.

— "Do you like chickens?" asked a remark-

ably modest Nashville youth of his sweetness, as he was walking about two feet from her on his way to church, Sunday night. "Certainly I do," she replied; "why do you ask such a question as that?" "Because I thought if you liked chickens, you wouldn't object to taking a wing," and he crooked his arm in an irresistible manner. Sweetness took a wing.

- It is an erroneous impression, which prevails to a great extent, that farmers have a right to shoot or injure dogs or other stock which may trespass on their property. The law will not uphold a man in shooting the dog or fowls of his neighbor, simply because they are trespassing on his land, or, in other words, no one is allowed to take the execution of the law into his own hands. His legal remedy is in a claim for damages against the owner of

the offending stock. - A farmer called at a store one day, and the following dialogue ensued: Farmer-"Got any cow-bells?" Clerk—"Yes, step this way."
Farmer—"Those are too small. Haven't you any larger?" Clerk—"No, sir; the large ones are all sold." Rusticuss started off and got as far as the door, when the clerk called after "Look here, stranger, take one of these bells for your cow, and you won't have any trouble in finding her, for when you hear her bell you will always know she can't be far off." The logic was irresistible, and the farmer bought the bell.

AN OLD DUEL .- A California paper reprints the story of the duel, thirty years ago, between John Hampden Pleasants, editor of the Richmond Whig, and Thomas Ritchie, Jr., editor of the Richmond Enquirer. The challenge from Pleasants to Ritchie was one of the most extraordinary ever sent: "I will be on the Manchester side of the James River, near the factory between the river and canal, to-morrow at five o'clock, armed with rifle, pistol and sword. We will advance and fire on each other till one or the other falls." This was the substance of Mr. Pleasant's challenge. Mr. Ritchie objected to it for various reasons, among which "Because it gives the challenging party were: first choice of time, place and weapons, a right invariably accorded by the 'code' to the 'challenged'; because its terms are savage, sanguinary, revolting to the tastes of civilized so-ciety. Notwithstanding these objections, I ciety. Notwithstanding these objections, I will be at the place at the time named, armed self from any attack made on me." When the duel came off, Pleasants was mortally wounded, but returned Ritchie's fire and continued to advance on him, and, when within striking vere cut on the lip, which was all the wound the latter received. Pleasants lingered only a few days, and Ritchie ended his life by remorseful dissipation.

STEAM ENGINES!

LL persons wishing Steam Engines, will A find it to their interest to call on the un-dersigned, who are now the recognized agents for the best Steam Engines built in the Uni-ted States—Engines that are unequalled for strength, durability and beauty of finish.
OSBORNE & McCULLY.

Latest Excitement!

Phosphate Mania Subsided

COME ONE! COME ALL!

GOODS of ALL KINDS Are now being received at

A. REED'S.

The most Elegant and Varied Spring and Summer Assortment

In this Market, consisting of

Gents' Furnishing Goods. Cassimeres and Linens, Ladies' Fancy and Dress Goods, Notions, Hosiery, &c.
Shoes, of all descriptions,
Hand-sewed and Cloth Gaiters and
Croquet Slippers,
Latest styles of Straw and Silk Hats.

ALSO, A FULL SUPPLY OF

Choice Family Groceries,

CONFECTIONERIES, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, CROCKERYWARE,

IRON, STEEL,

BUGGY MATERIAL.

I would invite special attention to a fine lot CHINA TEA SETTS and PARIAN VASES, which I now have on hand. Also, a fine lot of CIGARS, of the most popular brands; TOBACCO, &c. Call and examine my stock before purchasing

C. A. REED.

April 17, 1873

SIMPSON, HILL & CO.

DRUGGISTS,

Sign of the Golden Mortar,

Anderson, S. C.,

KEEP ALWAYS ON HAND

ALMOST EVERYTHING

IN THE DRUG LINE,

AND SELL AT AS SHORT PROFITS AS ANYBODY.

GIVE US A CALL.

May 22, 1872

SOUTH CAROLINA LOAN and TRUST COMPANY,

OFFICE, NO. 17 BROAD STREET.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT. THE deposits in the Savings Department of Trust, and, therefore, are not subject to the

hazards of banking.

In addition to this special security, depositors have the guarantee of the entire Bank Capital, which amounts to three hundred thousand dollars (\$300,000.)

This department will enable all classes to This department will enable all classes to find a safe security for their savings, however small; and at the same time bearing a remunerative interest (six per cent. compounded quarterly.) Currency can be remitted by express, and drafts by mail.

F. A. MITCHELL, Cashier.

DIRECTORS AND TRUSTEES. G. L. Buist,
A. J. Crews,
E. Waltjen,
B. O'Neill,
J. T. Welsman,
J. M. Shackelford,
J.C.H. Claussen, B. D. Lazarus. Geo. S. Cameron. April 24, 1873 42

NEW FIRM.

NEW BUSINESS!

For Anderson, though she has long since merited it—yea, more.

THE undersigned have this day entered into partnership in the name of WATSON & SON, for the express purpose of conducting a General Commission Business. We tender our sincere thanks to our friends

and a generous public for liberal patronage the past seventeen years, and we do hope to act in such a way, in this our new business, as to merit a continuance of the same.

Liberal advancements made on everything consigned us on sale.

Office with Lewis & Co., No. 9 Granite Row, Anderson, S. C.

JOHN B. WATSON, L. REED WATSON. March 4, 1873

TIME IS MONEY! Cheap, Quick and Sure Route of Travel, by Walhalla, S. C., to Atlanta, Georgia, and Return.

THE TRAVELING PUBLIC, who are interested in saving time and money, are nformed that ON AND AFTER MONDAY, the 21st instant, we will run a DAILY LINE of HACKS from Walhalla to the terminus of the

Air Line Railroad, making connection with the train running to Atlanta, Ga., and a return line to Walhalla, leaving the railroad for Walhalla immediately after the arrival of the train from Atlanta. Persons can now leave Walhalla and arrive in Atlanta the same day; or, leaving Atlanta, will arrive in Walhalla on a regular connecting line. THOMPSON & STEELE.

MEDICAL CARD.

DR. R. FURMAN DIVVER OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Anderson and

izens of Anderson and surrounding country. He may be found, when not professionally engaged, at his rooms over the Drug Store of Simpson, Hill & Co., on the north side of the public square.

Anderson, S. C., Feb. 4, 1873.

CANCERS CURED!

BY DR. KLINE'S WONDERFUL CANCER ANTI-DOTE, which destroys and removes the Cancer en-tire, without the use of the Kuife or the loss of Blood, and tire, without the use of the Knife or the loss of Blood, and at the same time, overcomes the tendency to Cancer in the system! We also treat all forms of Chronic, Long-Standing and Obscure Disease, with unparalleled success; especially Epilepsy, or Fits, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Asthma, Scrofula and Secondary Syphilis.

For particulars, Circulars, &c., call on or address

DRS. GREENE, LINDLEY & BENTLEY,
Charlotte, N. C.,
Goldsboro, N. C.,
Or, Asheville, N. C.
May 8, 1813

VERY STAR

DN'T WALK ANY MORE.

FIESH STOCK.

WE have st received some EXTRA FINE SADDLE d HARNESS HORSES and MARES. Ao, some FINE MULES, well matched or sole.

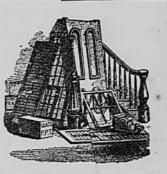
We can no show some of the best Stock that has ever en in this market during the fall and winte easons.

We are anx_{1s} to sell. We will swap, or any way to suihe people.

Ladies wishito exercise on horseback can now be accommated with the finest Horses and rigging.

We keep for re good Buggies, double or single; two-hor-Carriages, double and single Wagons, which q be had at the shortest no-

D. C. CUNNINGHAM. LEROY GAILLARD. Anderson, S. C. Jay 22, 1873. 46



DOOLS, SASH and BINDS.

MOULDINGS, BRACKTS, STAIR FIXTURES, Builder Furnishing Hardware, Drain Pipe, loor Tiles, Wire Guards; Terra Cotta 7are, Marble and Slate Mantle Pieces.

WINDOW GLASS A SPECILITY

Circulars and Price List ser free on application by

P. P. TOAL.

Charleston, L. C.

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Door, Sash and Blind Factory, Charleston, S. C.

THIS is as LARGE and COMPLETE a Factory as there is in the South. All work manufactured at the Factory in this city. The only House owned and managed by a Caroli-

posite Cannon street, on the line of City Rail-

INSURANCE COMPANY,

ASSETS. - - - \$1,100,000.

Vice President, and Superintendent of Atlantic Department.

WM. S. BROWN,

Among its Directors are some of the first business men of the country. We guarantee honesty of management-i. e., speedy settlement of losses. Sept 12, 1872

THE BROWN

LINT, (often bringing to. to to. per th. above market,) and is universally admitted to be the LIGHTEST RUNNING gin made. We have had thirty years' experience in the business, and warrant every gin perfect. Gins constantly in the hands of our agents, to which we invite inspection. CIRCULARS, with TESTIMONIALS and full particulars, may be had by addressing,

Brown Cotton Gin Co., New London, Conn.

M. GOLDSMITH. GOLDSMITH & KIND

FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS (PHENIX IRON WORKS,)

COLUMBIA, S. C.,

MANUFACTURERS of Steam Engines, of all sizes; Horse Powers, Circular and Muley Saw Mills, Flour Mills, Grist and Sugar Cane Mills, Ornamental House and Store Fronts, Cast Iron Railings of every sort, including graveyards, residences, &c. Agricultural Implements, Brass and Iron Castings of all kinds made to order on short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

YOUR ARTIFICIAL TEETH, will be made without delay.
The price of Gold Plates reduced; also, Rubber work. Attention given to restoring the contour of the features. Satisfaction guaran-teed, and the cash required when the work is

All you who wear-or try to wear-bad fit-

White Pine Lumber for Ste.

20 Hayne and 33 Pinckney &.,

nian in this city. Send for price list. Addres GEO. S. HACKER, Post Office Box 170, Charleston, S. C.

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Medical Examiner.

COTTON GIN.

PLANTERS should examine the above-named old and reliable Gin before buying any other. It combines the required qualities of SIMPLICITY, STRENGTH and DURABILITY. It GINS FAST and CLEAN, makes EXCELLENT

ISRAEL F. BROWN, President,

Also, manufacturers of Cotton Presses, &c.
May 18, 1871

46 DR. W. G. BROWNE,

Surgeon Dentist, ANDERSON C. H., S. C.

ting Plates, come and get one that will fit.

A reliable Tooth Powder for sale.

Nov 28, 1872

21